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SPAN

SPORTS PATER AND NEWS

Volume 10, No. 12 May 24, 1945

BIRTHDAYS MAY 27 THRU JUNE 2

David C. Allison; George T. Bradbury*
 Sam Finkelstein*; David A. Fleming;
 James G. Houk*; Joseph Kaminski*;
 Moris S. Leise; George A. Lewis;
 William G. Mills; Clara L. Morris;
 Dorothy I. Morris; Elizabeth H.
 Pover; Mildred C. Roth; Catherine S.
 Ryall; William Schifter*; Joe L.
 Thurston*; Dorothy Carmack; Clara
 Fulton.

*Military furlough

TEN OR MORE YEARS GOV'T SERVICE

David C. Allison, 10 yrs.
 (4 months in REA)
 George A. Lewis, 13 yrs., 1 mo.
 (9 years, 6 mos. in REA)
 Mildred C. Roth, 11 yrs., 6 mos.
 (3 yrs., 3 mos., in REA)

NEW EMPLOYEES IN REA

Richard L. Allen*; Harry F. Habbitt;
 Patricia A. Kluck; James P. Bentley;
 John Beal.

*Returned from military furlough

WANTED: Baby plan pen
 Randall Leon, Ext. 371

WANTED: Apartment 4-5 rooms
 Joseph H. Lynd, Ext. 218

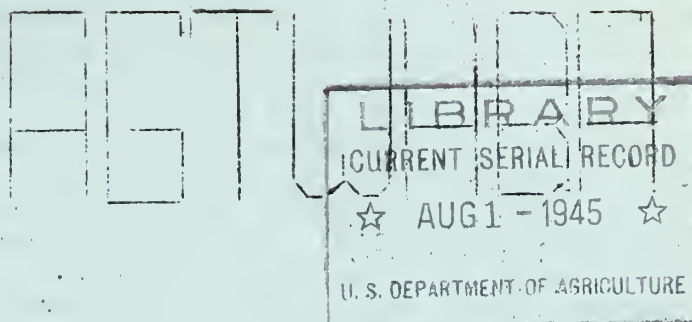
LOST AT REA PARTY:

One rhinestone pendulum style ear-
 ring and one stone approximately
 1 inch square from rhinestone
 necklace - Call Ext. 546

LOST AT REA PARTY:

White rhinestone bracelet - call
 Ext. 579 - Irene Overby - REWARD

WANTED: Share ride or organize
 share ride group (Webster
 Groves) John Walsh-Ext. 561



A GOODLY TIME WAS HAD BY ALL

Does your cigarette taste different lately? If it does you went to the REA party. Many favorable comments have been received and there is no question that it was one of the most enjoyable parties in the history of REA. It was one big happy family and everyone joined in the fun. The dinner was delicious—better than we expected. The orchestra played an hour longer till one thirty a.m.—nearly everyone staying for the last musical note.

The success of the party was due to the fine cooperation, enthusiasm and hard work of the various committees and the REA Athletic Association wishes to take this opportunity to thank each and every one for the pleasant evening—may we have many more together.

HIKING REPORT

The weather man kept the REA hikers in a turmoil last Sunday with his "it is - it isn't going to rain" attitude. Nevertheless, fourteen sturdy hikers appeared at the bus terminal at 4:00 P.M. loaded with raincoats, baseball bats and FOOD! On arrival at Cahokia Mounds, everyone was disappointed to learn the Army Engineers had taken over the Mounds for maneuvers! We were told they wouldn't be there "next" Sunday - neither will we!! The Army didn't stop the hikers though - Margie Gillam led them on an unscouted" hike which was just long enough to adhere to the hiking de-emphasized" publicity given this particular hike and to make everyone hungry about six o'clock. After a camp fire supper, a few of the more rugged individuals played baseball. Even with the adverse conditions mentioned above, everyone agreed the hike was a success. On her return from the hike, Ann Hoffelmeyer was relieved to learn she had been "living right" by finding her camera at the bus terminal where it had left it earlier in the afternoon.

DIDJAKNOW THAT

'Twas a party which might be described as "super duper" - that is if one used slang. The weather man was most cooperative in turning off the drip and turning on the stars (both kinds) in all their splendor. The femmes were coiffed, curled and highly perfumed while the gents were "all shaven and shorn" and everyone seemed to be having the time of their lives. Our guests of honor made a galaxy not often equalled with D. Haines, Mrs. Scales, Mrs. Neal and Myrtle Brown adding that charming feminine touch. While the "mikes" refused at times to respond to the dulcet tones of the oracles no one could have mist Mr. Neal's robust and gleeful announcement that despite (censored) and high water REA had the enviable record of servicing more consumers during the last two war-years than were served in the first four years of our existence. And that, brother, is a war record of which all REAers may be proud. When it came to having a good time the boys in uniform were right in there pitching which was by no means too difficult a job when they could catch up with the lovely and elusive Edie Frazier. Edie being none other than the "dotter" of one G(roucho) Dillon who was nearly bustin' a button with pride and joy in his golden-haired siren. And did you see Bob Howell in those natty blues which usually remind one of just where one left his shoe horn. B. used to be with the Fins but is now at a U.S.N. Service School where he will add to his already extensive knowledge and experience in swabbing the deck, laundering his gear, and doing other odd jobs which the Navy dreams up to keep one out of mischief. When the time comes for his release he's going "to be the best (censored) wife in town." That's just what he said. ROMANCE is again rampant in TSD. Clarence White celebrated his ten years of service with his Uncle S. by announcing that he will soon middle-aisle with Ruth Purviance who was maid-of-honor at the wedding of Max and Norma Rothpletz and where Edith Devore, lately returned to REA, met the best man and is now going to step off with him any day and if you figure it all out please let us know who is going to marry whom and why. A surprise party was given in Sammy's office but who surprised whom is another secret - maybe it's another who done it mystery. Comes word that Lt. A. J. Stern (Al Stern to most of us) and Lt. Jesse J. Moskowitz were married at San Bernardino on May 6th. Mr. Horn, Charioteer of Elevator #3, is now back after a siege of illness and has asked that we convey to all the boys and gals in REA his most heartfelt thanks for their thoughtfulness and kindness during his hospitalization. From the conquered country comes word from

"Bud" Frazer, Junior of the Management Frazers, that after nearly four years of service through Africa, Italy, France and on into Germany, with a number of combat stars and other achievements, he has accumulated enough points for this war and the next but when it comes to a respite - no soap - transportation must go on. And the jangle of the telephone bell in the wee sma' hours of the night awakened the Squire of U. City to the announcement that now that Iwo had been put at ease and the situation was well in hand, "Buddy" O'Shaughnessy was once more back in the States and may soon be home after two years or more with those hard-hitting 4th Marines. Word comes to M. Bohannon that her red-headed pride and joy, now the proud holder of the Silver Star, was last seen skipping from the boudoir of Marie Antoinette to the Chapel. Wheeee, what a skip - and Sherman should have lived so long. John Walsh has a song of thanksgiving in his heart as well as on his lips that at long last his son has been liberated from a German prison camp and is now at J.B. How news gets around! After months of printed and verbal pleas for the conservation of paper D. Anderson of the Fins has just heard about it. Being a patriotic and well-intentioned citizen she decided to do something about it and pronto. Rushing to her trusty Royal she pounded out a publication that would wring the hearts of even the heartless. Whether OWI passed on her latest was not ascertained but regimentation to the Nth degree has arrived and 'twould seem with great hilarity amongst the Fin femmes, one of whom was heard to remark, "oh, for goodness sakes, it's a diller." Another Phenomenon in the A.P. Diviz. A newspaper announced that Mildred Roth took herself out of this world via a nice fur-lined cedar chest with a spring lock but Mildred insists upon parading around the 10th floor just as though nothing had happened. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE: Sorry, see next week's issue. ***** SPAN is published by the REA Athletic Association for employees of REA F. Speh, Editor. S. Norton, Associate Editor; Signed contributions are welcome and should be sent to F. Speh, Room 1050.